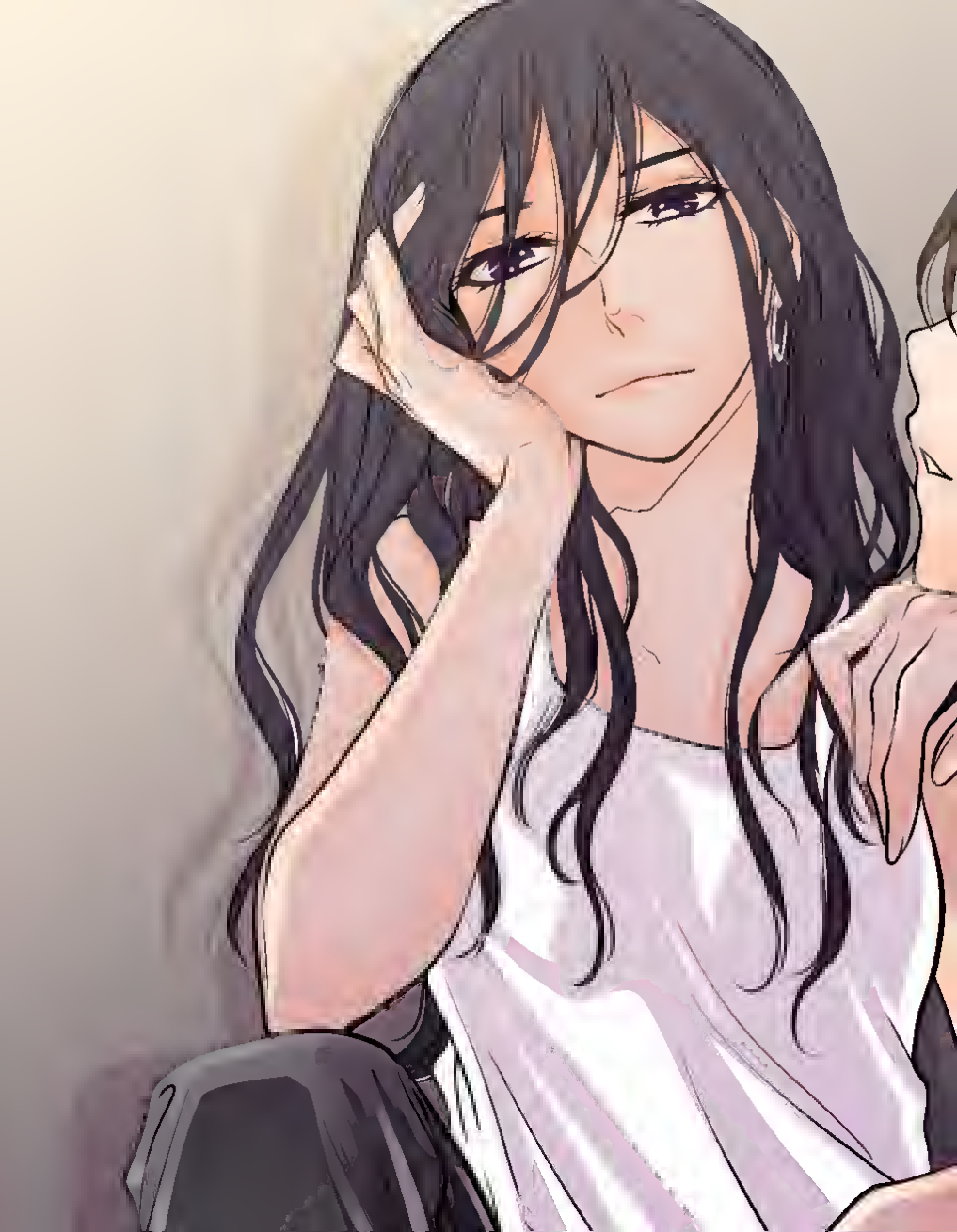
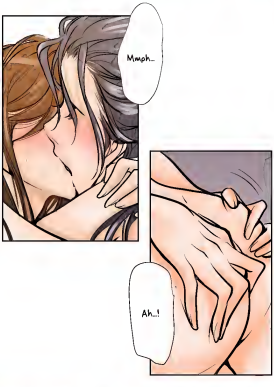
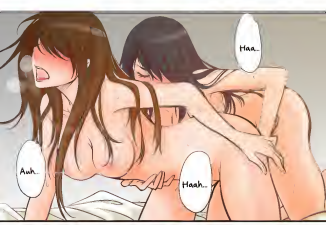






PULSE

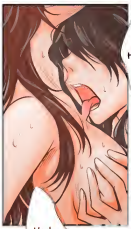
CHAPTER 2

AUTHOR: RATANA SATIS

Translation: [illegible] QC: [illegible] Edit: [illegible]

Ahh... gh...
Mm...
Mmph...

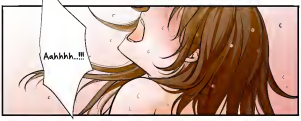
Ah...!
Haa...
Auh...
Haah...


Haah...

Haah...
ha...

Nngh...

Ah!
Ahh!!


Aahhhh...!!!

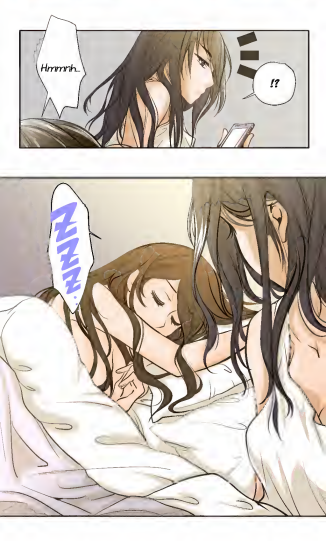
VVVVVD..
VVD...

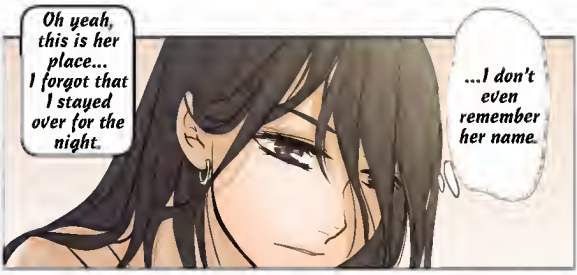
Mm..
nh..

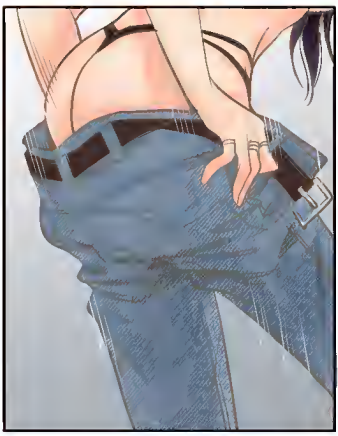
UGH...
IT'S TOO EARLY FOR CALLS...

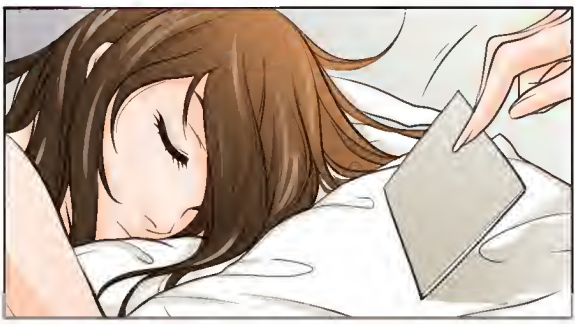
DAMN IT... SHIT...
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME... AN EMERGENCY CASE AT THIS HOUR?

Hmmmh..
!?

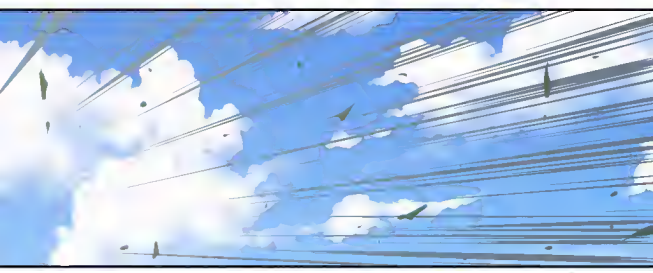

NNNN..

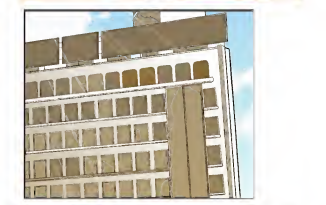

Oh yeah, this is her place... I forgot that I stayed over for the night.
...I don't even remember her name.





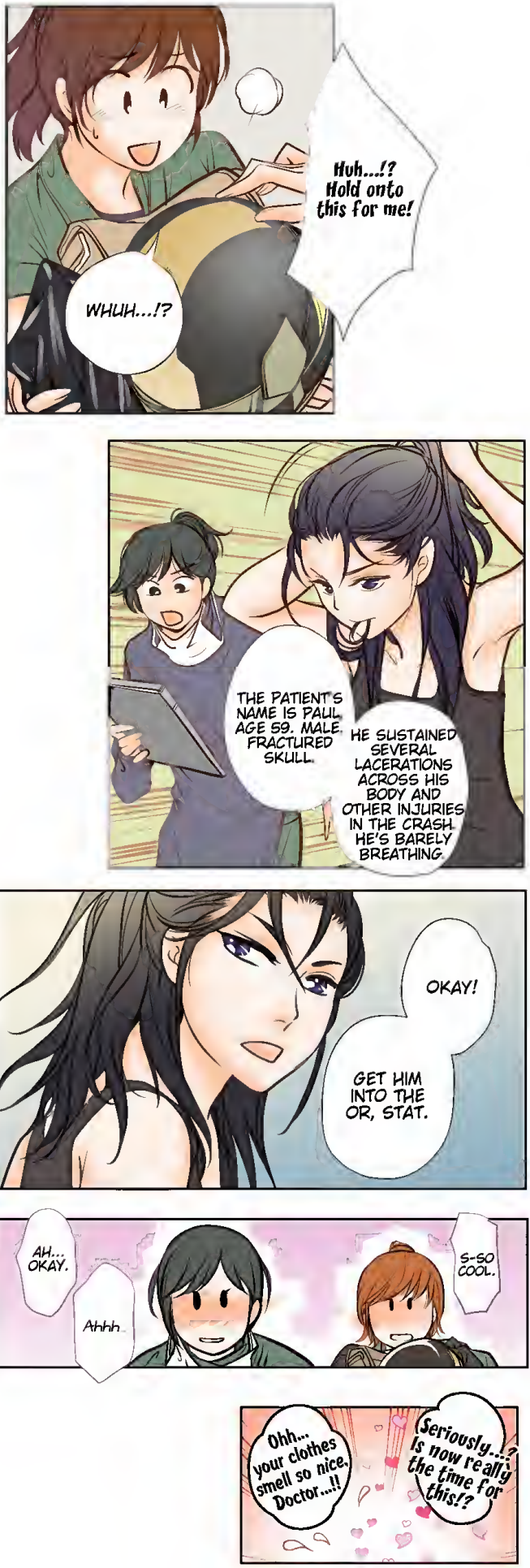
Thanks,
I really had fun last night.
I'll call you.

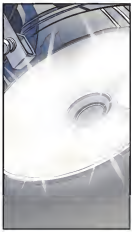


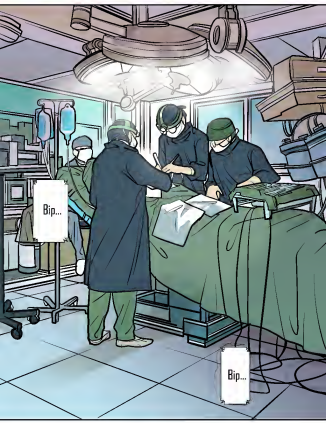


Ah! Doctor Mel's here!

WE'RE SORRY FOR CALLING YOU ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, DOCTOR. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TOUR BUS--
SEVERAL PEOPLE WERE INJURED IN THE CRASH. THE MAJORITY OF THEM NEED TO UNDERGO SURGERY IMMEDIATELY.
IT'S FINE. GIVE ME THE PATIENT'S CHART.


Huh...!? Hold onto this for me!
WHUH...!?
THE PATIENT'S NAME IS PAUL. AGE 59. MALE. FRACTURED SKULL.
HE SUSTAINED SEVERAL LACERATIONS ACROSS HIS BODY AND OTHER INJURIES IN THE CRASH. HE'S BARELY BREATHING.
OKAY!
GET HIM INTO THE OR, STAT.
AH... OKAY.
Ahhh...
S-SO COOL.
Ohh... your clothes smell so nice, Doctor...!!
Seriously...? Is now really the time for this!?




Bip...
Bip...

SUCTION.

DOCTOR... HIS BLOOD PRESSURE IS STILL DROPPING.
I KNOW... BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND THE LEAK.

His condition's getting worse. Hand me the hemostat.
bipbip...
Keep supplying the blood administer the levophed!
bipbip...
There's too much bleeding... Drain it.
His BP has gotten dangerously low, doctor.
Doctor, he's gone into cardiac arrest!
God damn it!!
Don't do this to me, Paul... stay with me! Don't be a coward!!
Shit!! We're losing him!!
Get the defibrillator!!
20 joules!
Charge...!
Clear!!
...!
..!?

Haa..h..

Haa..

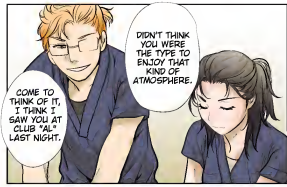
Haa..
Hff..

!?
Oh... Doctor Mel.

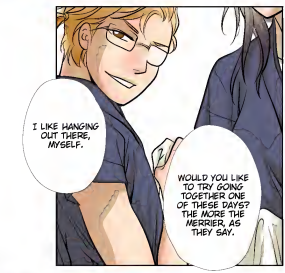
Sorry about all this. You've had it rough since the early morning.

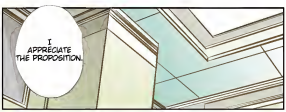
The entire hospital's gotten frantic because of that accident.
Doctors, nurses... They're even calling in the off-duty staff.
Your case in particular though... The patient had already sustained serious injuries when he was wheeled in...

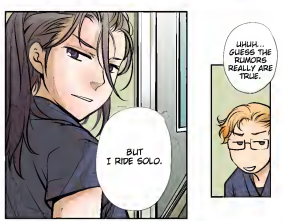
And anyway, on top of that, he was well past his prime. You did the best you could.
Yeah... Thanks. I'll be fine, don't worry about it.


DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THE TYPE TO ENJOY THAT KIND OF ATMOSPHERE.
COME TO THINK OF IT, I THINK I SAW YOU AT CLUB "ALA" LAST NIGHT.

I HAVE MY DAYS.
I DON'T FREQUENT IT TOO OFTEN. JUST IF I NEED A BREAK OR WHEN I'M FEELING SOMEWHAT ADVENTUROUS.


I LIKE HANGING OUT THERE, MYSELF.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY GOING TOGETHER ONE OF THESE DAYS? THE MORE THE MERRIER, AS THEY SAY.


I APPRECIATE THE PROPOSITION.

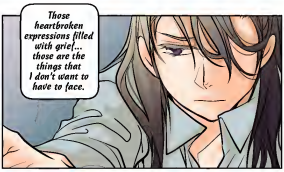

BUT I RIDE SOLO.
UHHH... GUESS THE RUMORS REALLY ARE TRUE.

This isn't the first time I've ended up in this sort of situation.

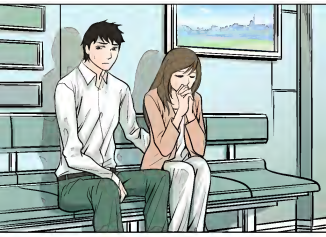
The most trying time for me, as a doctor...

...isn't when I'm in the operating room.

It's when I'm standing in front of the patient's relatives, about to tell them nothing they'd want to hear.



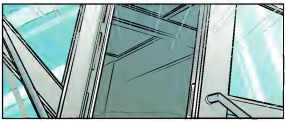
Those heartbroken expressions filled with grief... those are the things that I don't want to have to face.



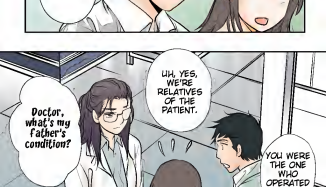
.....
.....
.....

Hh..

Hff..

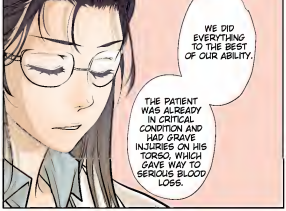


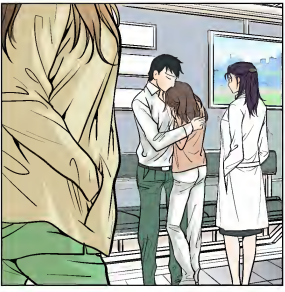
...HELLO, ARE YOU HERE FOR MR. PAUL?

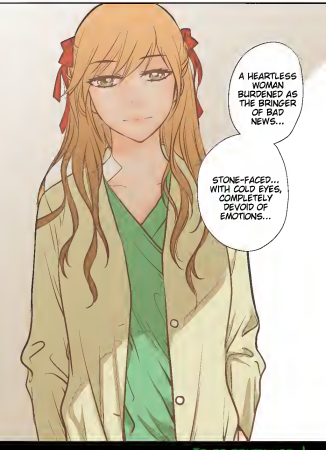

UH, YES. WE'RE RELATIVES OF THE PATIENT.
Doctor, what's my father's condition?
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO OPERATED ON HIM, RIGHT?

.....
.....
.....
MY SINCEREST CONDOLENCES...

WE DID EVERYTHING TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY.
THE PATIENT WAS ALREADY IN CRITICAL CONDITION AND HAD GRAVE INJURIES ON HIS TORSO, WHICH GAVE WAY TO SERIOUS BLOOD LOSS.


Ughuu... uh... hic... hic... T-this can't be true... We just spoke on the phone j-just this morning...!
Ohh... no! Please, no...!! Daddy can't be dead...!!!
IT... IT'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT, DEAR...





TO BE CONTINUED